

MORNING APPEAL.

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1877

THE AMERICAN JEREMY DIDDLE.

Before the mental processes became hardened, what a splendid, side-splitting treat it was to see a brace of such actors as Fred Kent and old Bill Barry do Robert Macaire and Jaques Strop; and when one got behind the other and poking his arms through, toward the audience, did the gestures, the hat-removing, the stomach slapping and like demonstrations while the front man did the talking, we all screamed with a laughter which was past all suppression. Now fancy the burly bean-eater who does the Washington correspondence of the Boston Herald stepping to the footlights, while Rutherford the Good, from the rear performs the necessary motions. Says the Herald man: "Ladies and Gentlemen: The President is conscious that he has only desired to do right," (here a wave of Rutherford's left hand), "and has only done right." (Here comes in a jabby sort of movement toward the speaker's heart.) "He does not seek a second term," (here the head of the speaker bends its nose to receive the up-tendered handkerchief of the White House pantomimist) "he has no friends to reward or enemies to punish" (here a hesitating, uncertain, paralytic-like movement of the hands, as if their owner were at a loss how to express this tremendous avowal), "and intends to administer good government by appointing honest, efficient and capable men to office!" (spoken with a very loud tone of voice and a final rousing slap on the bread-basket.)

And so this masquerade goes on. So this fellow who sits in the White House, loftily superior to every useful man in the Republic, the prince of hypocrites and the Lord of emasculation, prates and prattles in the public ear. The Northwest Territory, ceded to the government of the United States by the State of Virginia, was peopled by immigrants from two widely separate parts of the country. New England poured in such men as Cass and Ben Wade; while Virginia sent her Pendletons and Hayeses. What's born in the bone is bred in the flesh; and Ben Wade, all things being even, is for Massachusetts against South Carolina; while Hayes, on the other hand, things being on a turning point between Nationality and State Sovereignty, leans toward the teachings of his ancestors of the Old Dominion. This leaning taken in connection with his Wormley bargains, accounts for his virulent dislike of the Republican leaders; but the canting phrase of the man is his own and wells up from a breast as full of the milk of godliness as that of his model, counterpart and exemplar, Josiah Boudinberly of Coketown. By the time Congress has been in session two months this man will have become so ridiculous an object as that not any man who values his standing can afford to be known as his friend.

THE PRESIDENT'S ORDER AGAIN.

We are glad to see so clear a headed paper as the New York Sun supporting the views of the MORNING APPEAL upon the President's order to Federal office holders.

Mr. Horace White a Western journalist, contributes to the columns of our esteemed contemporary, the Times, and to the political literature of the day, a long letter on Mr. Hayes's order to officeholders. It purports to be an answer to the previous communication of the brave Gen. Francis C. Barlow, once left on the field of battle for dead; though we should not know from the letter itself that it was in reply to him if it did not say so. Mr. White seems to have written before he had collected his thoughts on the subject—a very bad order of arrangement in English composition.

Mr. White makes two points in favor of Mr. Hayes's order:

I. "It required no act of Congress to give it validity."

II. "It was within the competency of the Executive alone to carry it into effect."

Unhappily for him, Mr. White is grossly in error on these points. To reverse the two in answering them:

I. The President can no more carry his order into effect than he can take up the earth in one hand and sling it over his shoulder. How is he going to carry it into effect? He hears of a Federal officer, a man who like Gen. Barlow has risked and nearly sacrificed his life in the service of his country, a man of intelligence and character, going in the evening, after the hours of business are over, to a caucus and taking an active part in the proceedings. Mr. Hayes says to him: "You have violated my civil service rules; will you please resign?" "No sir," replies the officer; "who made you my conscience keeper, the ruler of my hours of leisure? I fought for my country; now I wish to serve her not less essentially by the maintenance of free republican principles. I will not resign."

The cause is then adjourned to the Senate. Does Mr. White suppose that an American citizen of one of his most sacred rights and dearest privileges, the right of a freeman to participate in public affairs, at a caucus, a convention, or any political organization?

I. So far from enforcing the order without the aid of Congress, he could not enforce it with the aid of Congress. If Congress were to pass a thousand acts to carry this order into effect, they would all be unconstitutional and void. Congress has no power in the premises. Congress does not possess authority under the Constitution to enslave freemen; and by virtue of some of the amendments to that instrument, a white man, although he holds a Federal office, is guaranteed the same rights of citizenship which now belongs to every negro.

Artificial champagne is made in Belgium. We have discovered a good deal of Belch in and out of it.

HAYES IN RHODE ISLAND.

Like Ignatius Donnelly's philippic against Elihu Washburne, the following is too good to be lost. We quote from that baddest of the bad papers, the Sun:

It was a bright morning in June when the Presidential deadhead train reached the line which separates Providence Plantations from the land of the Puritans. The de facto President had in his hand a copy of the Boston Herald, and was attentively perusing the news from Iowa. A shadow rested on his brow. Suddenly Wm. M. Evarts, who was sitting opposite, pressed his shoe on his Fraudieney's big toe. The door of the carriage was opened, and several persons entered. One was of commanding form and beautiful features. His iron gray hair was divided in the middle, his cheeks wore the hue of health, and his cherry lips were parted in a pensive smile. He advanced toward Rutherford. The latter arose and grasped his hand, with a questioning glance, as though saying, "are you a friend or a foe?" Hayes was about to talk, when a voice was heard several seats off.

"Your Excellency, Mr. President," drawled the speaker in a studied, monotonous tone, "you are welcome to Rhode Island. We open our gates as wide as we can to admit you; and if the boundary question between Rhode Island and Connecticut were settled, we could open them wider. I need hardly inform your excellency that you are entering the State founded by Roger Williams, the leading State of the Union. Rhode Island I am proud to assure you, endorses your policy. That settles it. The rest of the Union must and will follow. Our people are boiling over with ever-increasing delight and enthusiasm, and we would boil more only we don't want to boil over into Massachusetts."

"Your Excellency will be recompensed here for the cool treatment which you received in New York (here Hayes winced), that sink of all that is iniquitous, corrupt, and villainous (Hayes smiled); a city which depends for existence on its claim trade with Providence, and whose citizens recklessly vote without being paid for it."

"Let me once more welcome your Excellency to the great State of Rhode Island, and let me add (in a lower tone) that all kinds of Attleboro jewelry can be got cheap at my store, at the corner of Westminster and Dorrance streets. I would be willing to present some to Mrs. Hayes if she would be kind enough to wear it, conspicuously during your visit to our State."

Monument square was thronged when the de facto President stepped out of the cars. He at once proceeded to the business of shaking hands. Growing tired, at length, he said aloud: "Citizens ladies and gentlemen, I cannot shake you all by the hand, as you see, so I give you all theoretically, as it were, a genuine Buckeye shake."

"I protest," shouted an individual, "I protest against your shaking my hand theoretically, or in any other way. I never shake hands."

All faces were turned toward the speaker who with eyes in fine frenzy rolling was edging his way from the throng. He was an imitator of George Francis Train.

Hayes was escorted to Grabbtown mansion, at the corner of Benevolence and James streets. The Grabbtowns are one of the first families of Rhode Island. The father kept a sum shop at Riverhead in his early days, and saved money enough to start a small cotton mill. By thrift and economy, especially in regard to the wages of his help, who work fourteen hours a day for \$4 a week, he got rich, and built the Grabbtown mansion. The Grabbtowns give elegant receptions, and stands second to no family in the State, except the Goodwoods. The grandfather of the Goodwoods was a Troy writer in Baltimore. His attacks upon the American cause became so offensive that he was ordered to leave the country within three days. He left between two days, and came out hither to Providence. Here his son married the daughter of Dives, of the firm of Green & Dives. The Goodwoods are worth several millions, and are noted for their hostility to the profession of their grandfather.

Hayes was escorted by Col. Goodword to the Grabbtown mansion. Fortunately for the peace of the Hayes household, there was no wine on the table, Mayor Doyle, Senator Anthony, and Gov. Van Zandt being rigid temperance men. Before lunch Hayes was introduced to Gov. Van Zandt. The Governor remarked:

"When the sun rises in the orient to gild the fleeting waters of the Woonasquatucket, we know that the hour has arrived for our maternal cock—(here Mrs. Hayes frowned, and the eloquent Governor hesitated)—I mean for our maternal sip from a crystal goblet of pure water (Mrs. Hayes smiled), from that stream where the editor of the Journal catches pickled. So, when I see before me Rutherford B. Hayes, the good, the true, the right man in the right place on dear Rhode Island, and that the morning star glimmers like an Attleboro jewel in the distant horizon."

Hayes—Hem, certainly. Governor Van Zandt (embracing Hayes)—Come to our hearts, to our homes, partake of our temperate repast (in a whisper—There's something strong in the closet). We will strewn your path with roses, crown you with sunflowers, and stuff you with clams.

Lunch passed without any misadventure except that the quail ran out. Gen. Comly, an invalid from Ohio, ate six quails which had been specially reserved for Senator Anthony, having been fattened by the Senator himself on acorns and walnuts. Comly pronounced the quails delicious. He declined to eat anything more, pleading delicate health.

A fire took place at Winnemucca on Tuesday last which destroyed Kesler's Brewery, Odd Fellows Hall and the Fashion Livery Stable. Loss about \$30,000, partly insured.

John Miller who had his legs crushed by a heavy wagon near Austin died of his injuries last Tuesday morning. He was 50 years old and a native of Germany.

Now that they have had a big fire there Winnemucca is actually discussing the question of a fire department.

At a Jewish wedding at Eureka the other day the bride's name was Boas. Probably she was a widow whose maiden name was Ruth.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CARSON THEATER.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

Tuesday Evening, July 17th,

FIRST AND ONLY APPEARANCE OF THE

GREATEST LIVING PRESTIDIGITATEUR,

LE COMMANDEUR

CAZENEUVE,

In his Wonderful Sleight-of-Hand Feats. The audience perfectly electrified by the great Anti-Spiritualistic Manifestations and that inscrutable mystery.

THE DOULE-INDIAN MAIS!

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY:

In order to render Le Commandeur Cazeneuve's visit especially memorable,

100—ELEGANT AND COSTLY PRESENTS—100

Will be given away, the Three principal being

3 Imported Gold Bands, French. 3

CHINA TEA SETS.

All the presents will be on exhibition. Full particulars in to-morrow's papers.

DISSOLUTION.

CARSON CITY, NEV., July 12, 1877.

We, the undersigned, have this day dissolved copartnership by mutual consent. All indebtedness will be paid by B. Bernhard & Son, who will hereafter continue the business at the old stand, and all accounts due the late firm of H. Bernhard & Co. will be collected by the new firm.

H. BERNHARD & CO.

Thanking our old patrons and customers for their past favors, we solicit a continuance of their patronage to the new firm of B. Bernhard & Son.

H. BERNHARD & CO.

SELLING OFF AT COST!

TO CLOSE BUSINESS.

CASH OFFERS FOR STOCK AND FIXTURES INVITED.

R. Fred Brooks'

STOCK OF

Stationery, Berlin Woods, Gold and Plated Jewelry, Silver Plated Ware,

ONE HALLT, DAVIS & CO.'S PIANO.

With every description of Fancy Goods and other useful articles are now offered.

AT COST!

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are requested to call and settle immediately and save cost.

R. FRED BROOKS.

Carson, July 10, 1877.

BUSINESS

—AND—

Store Fixtures

FOR SALE!

MRS. PINNIGER, MILLINER.

Offers her

BUSINESS AND STORE FIXTURES

FOR SALE.

ALSO, MILLINERY GOODS LESS THAN COST.

North Carson Street, East Side,

One Block South of the Arlington House,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

July 12, 1877.

GRAND PICNIC

OF THE

VIRGINIA, GOLD HILL, AND CARSON

TURN-VEREIN,

SUNDAY, AUGUST 5, 1877,

AT TREADWAY'S PARK, CARSON.

ENTRANCE TO THE PARK 50 CENTS

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Geo. W. Kitzmeyer, M. Fischer,

Geo. Tuftly, John Wagner.

22 BADGES FOR SALE BY THE COMMITTEE.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

CORNER CARSON AND THIRD STREETS,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

O. K. STAMPLEY, PROPRIETOR

THIS SPLENDID AND WELL-KNOWN

brick edifice has, as usual, been

Thoroughly Overhauled and Repainted,

And compares favorably with any in the State. Its reputation is such as to need no further remarks.

THE CULINARY DEPARTMENT

Is in excellent hands.

Good Rooms,

Clean Beds and

Pleasant Parlors.

Every convenience for single guests or for families.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Prompt attention paid to guests and the traveling public.

Carson City, July 3, 1877.

DR. F. J. WHITE,

Office: Over Willie's Drugstore, Up-stairs.

Calls promptly attended, night or day.

Carson, March 14, 1877.

MASON & CO.,

IN CORBETT BLOCK.

NORTH CARSON STREET,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES,

Provisions,

Crockery,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Canned Fruits,

Butter,

Lard,

Grain,

Coal Oil

AND ALL ARTICLES USUALLY KEPT

FIRST CLASS STORE

Of the kind of mercantile business in which they are engaged.

Orders taken and Goods delivered.

TO ANY PART OF THE CITY FREE OF CHARGE

Carson, day 5, 1877.

MASON & CO.

CARSON CITY SAVINGS BANK,

Corner of Carson and Proctor streets,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

TRUSTEES:

GEORGE TUFTLY, RICHARD KIRMAN,

F. D. STAUDMULLER, JACOB KLEIN,

GEORGE T. DAVIS, GEORGE B. HILL,

L. A. HERRICK, JOHN G. FOX,

A. W. PRAY.

FINANCE COMMITTEE:

RICHARD KIRMAN, F. D. STAUDMULLER,

GEORGE TUFTLY.

THIS BANK WILL RECEIVE SAVINGS

Deposits in sums as low as One Dollar, and issue Pass Books for the same.

Will issue Time and Call Certificates of Deposit, and receive Commercial Deposits on open account, subject to check or draft on demand.

Will pay interest on Time Certificates and Savings Deposits.

Buy and sell exchange on New York, Canada and San Francisco. Currency and Bullion bought and sold.

Make collections, loan money, and discount commercial paper.

AGENTS FOR THE FOLLOWING INSURANCE COMPANIES:

French Corporation, and

Commercial Union of London.

GEORGE TUFTLY, President.

RICHARD KIRMAN, Vice President.

GEORGE B. HILL, Cashier.

STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

The Carson City Savings Bank, from and after April 9th, will buy and sell mining stocks. Liberal margins will be allowed on approved stocks.

San Francisco correspondent, I. Glazier & Co.

April 7, 1877. GEORGE B. HILL, Cashier.

GEORGE PERASICH,

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

FRESH FRUITS, VEGETABLES, CONFECTIONS, ETC.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS ON HAND

and is daily receiving the

Choicest Fruits, Freshest Vegetables, Best of Confections, Choice Havana Cigars,

Poultry, Ranch Eggs, Etc.

N. B.—Orders promptly filled and delivered as per receipts.

Carson street, next to Theater Saloon.

GEORGE PERASICH.

Lost,

ON THE WARM SPRINGS ROAD, A pair of Ice Scales. A suitable reward will be paid for their return to

J. M. BENTON.

July 4, 1877.

J. W. FOX, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE: Walter's Building, corner of King and Curry streets, Carson City, Nevada.

Office Hours: From 10 a. m. to 6 p. m.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Great Reduction in Prices, owing to the decline in the Eastern Market.

E. B. RAIL,

PPUSIT, CAPITOL BUILDING, CARSON.

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND

Retail Dealer in

HARDWARE,

Iron, Steel, Coal, Rope, Powder, Shot, Fuse, Wedges, Axes, Saws, Caps, Sledges, Anvils, Vices, Belows, Lace, Leather.

GLASS AND CROCKERY WARE,

Bar Fixtures, China Sets, Lamps, Chandeliers, Mirrors, Lustered Glass, Etc., Etc.

Agricultural Implements,

Plows, Harrows, Gang Plows, Reapers, Mowers, Wheat Reapers, Cultivators, Etc., Etc.

Paints, Oils, Brushes,

Coal Oil, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, White Lead, Rubber Paint, Chemical Paint, Lead O Machine, Castor, Neats Foot Oil, Alcohol, Etc., Etc.

STOVES, RANGES, TINWARE,

Medallion and Laurel Ranges, Buck's and other Brands of Stoves.

Pumps, Hose and Pipe, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Glass, Wood and Willow Ware, Bird Cages, Picnic, Guns, Cartridges, Water, Gas and Lead Pipe.

House Furnishing Goods.

Brass and Steam Goods.

Practical Plumbers and Tanners to do roofing and new manufacturing of all kinds tin and iron ware.

Call and Get Prices—Cheap for Cash.

E. B. RAIL.

EXCHANGE CHOPHOUSE

—AND—

OYSTER

SALOON.

M. CLESCOVICH, PROPRIETOR.

Northeast corner of Carson and Second streets, opposite O'Leary House Carson City, Nevada.

THIS WELL-KNOWN AND LONG-ESTABLISHED first class Restaurant and Oyster stand is kept open from 3 o'clock a. m. until 2 a. m. The kitchen and all the facilities are unsurpassed by any establishment of the kind here or elsewhere.

Orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. Clescovich will superintend personally.

July 7, 1877.